

# The Girl from Tim's Place

BY CHARLES CLARK MURIN  
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY LOTHROP, LEE & SHEPARD CO.

## SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods, is sold by her father to Pete Boudue, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Fribble, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Fribble. Journey of Fribble's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Fribble, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same camp. The party and Ray escape same danger. The party and Ray escape same danger. The party and Ray escape same danger.

## CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

For a long hour she sat there while the tide of feeling ebbed and tears came unchecked, and then the reaction came. With it, also, came something of the old courage and defiance that had once led her to face night, danger, and 60 miles of wilderness alone.

"I have made a mistake," she said, sitting up, "and Hannah was right. I am a nobody here, and Ray has been told so and has kept away."

And now with returning calm, and soothed, maybe, by the still, ethereal night, she saw herself, her past and present, as it all was. Back in an instant she sped in thought to the moment when, kneeling to these people, she begged for food; back to that first prayer she ever heard in that tent, and the offer of rescue that followed.

And then her life here, with all its hopes and humiliations, rose before her. "It was all wrong, my coming here," she said, looking away to the village where lights twinkled; "I am not their sort, nor they mine. I'd better go away."

Then, lifted a wee bit by this new resolve, she rose and returned to the house.

The tall clock in the sitting-room was just chiming ten when she entered, and Aunt Comfort was there alone.

"Raymond was here this evening," she said kindly, "and waited quite a spell. Where have you been?"

"Oh, nowhere," answered Chip, pleasantly, "only I was lonesome and went out for a walk."

Little did good Aunt Comfort realize what a volcano of hope, despair, shame and tender love was concealed beneath that calm answer, or the new resolve budding in Chip's heart.

No more did Ray suspect it when he met her coming home from school the next afternoon.

For during those two wretched hours when she was alone on the worn schoolhouse step, poor Chip McGuire, the low-born, pitiful wail, had become a woman and put away girlish impulses.

"I couldn't come to see you that first evening," he said at once, "for uncle and aunt kept me talking till bedtime. Where were you last night?"

"Oh, I didn't much think you would come," answered Chip, calmly, smiling at him in a far-off way. "I am a nobody here, as you will soon find out, and I don't expect—anything. I got lonesome last night and went off for a walk."

Ray looked at her in wide-eyed astonishment. And well he might, for only two short days since she had met him, an eager, simple girl, and now she spoke like a woman. No word, no hint of his neglect, escaped her; but a cool indifference was apparent.

"Tell me about the woods and Old Cy," she said, not waiting for him to speak again, "and how is the hermit? I want to know all about them."

"Oh, I left 'em all right," answered Ray, sullenly, for like a boy he wanted to be coaxed. And then, urged a little by Chip, he told his winter's experience.

One episode interested her most of all—the strange trapper's doings, his theft of their game, their pursuit of him and discovery of his hiding spot.

"I know who that was," she said, when it was all described. "It was my father, and if he had caught you spying upon him, I guess he'd shot you both. He always used to go somewhere trapping every fall, but nobody could ever find where."

This return to the memories of the wilderness were away something of Chip's cool reserve, and when the house was reached her eyes had grown tender.

"I shall be glad to see you often—as—as your folks will let you come," she said, somewhat timidly when they parted; and scarce understanding this speech, Ray left her.

"Chip has changed a whole lot," he said to his aunt a little later, "and I wish she hadn't; she don't seem the same any more."

"I'm glad of it if she has," answered Aunt Comfort, smiling at him. "There was need enough of it."

## CHAPTER XIX.

Old Cy had bulled wiser than he realized when he coaxed Ray to spend a winter in the woods.

The long tramps through the vast wilderness; the keen hunt for signs of

mink, fisher, otter, and wildcat, with constant guard against danger; the unrelenting though restful labor of gum-gathering; the far-sighted need for winter preparation; and last but not least Old Cy's cheerful philosophy, had broadened the lad and developed both muscle and mind.

His success, too, had encouraged him. He was eager to try another season there, and planned for hiring men to gather gum, and saw in this vocation possible future.

But the change in Chip puzzled him. He had returned, expecting to find her the same timid, yet courageous little girl, ready to be his companion at all times and to kiss him when he chose—a somewhat better-educated girl, of course, using more refined language, but otherwise the same confiding child, as it were.

She was all this the day of his return; and then, presto! like a sudden blast of cold air came a change. Too loyal to her to question any one, he could only wonder why this change.

He called again soon after that first, unsatisfying walk home with her, to find her the same cool, collected young lady. She was nice to him, induced him to talk of the woods once more and his own plans; but it was not the Chip of old who listened, but quite another person.

"I am going back to the lake with uncle and aunt," he said at last, "and I mean to coax them to take you along. You have been shut up in school so long, it will do you good."

"Please don't say a word to them about it," she urged, in hurt tone, "for it will do no good. I wouldn't go, anyway."

"Not go to the woods if you could,"

heart went out to this unfortunate girl now, as never before.

"You mustn't think about that," she said at last, in her most soothing voice, "but come and see me as often as you can—every day, if you like, for I shall always be glad to have you. I'd keep on studying, if I were you," she added, as Chip brightened, "it will help you on, and I will gladly hear you recite every day."

Then hand in hand, like two sisters, they left the dear old schoolhouse. Little did Miss Phinney, good soul that she was, realize how recently poor Chip had cried her heart almost out on its well worn sill, or that never again would this strange, winsome woman-grown pupil enter that temple.

At the parting of their ways the two embraced, kissed, and with tear-dimmed eyes separated.

"I can't account for it," Miss Phinney said to herself when well away. It may be a love affair with young Stetson, or it may be something worse."

That evening she called on Angie. The result was fruitless, so far as obtaining any light upon this puzzling matter was concerned, for Angie was either blind to the situation, or feigned ignorance.

"They were together all last summer, of course," she said, "in fact, they were forced to be like two children, you know. I was glad to have it so, feeling it would benefit the girl. If any love flame was started then, it has had ample time to die out since."

"There is something else the matter with Chip, then," Miss Phinney rejoined, "she has been moody and quite upset at times for the past few weeks, and to-day when school closed, she sobbed like a broken-hearted woman. It was quite pathetic, and I had to cry myself."

That night Angie took counsel of her husband.

"Well, what if it is so," he responded to her suggestion that a love affair might have started between them. "It won't harm either. So far as I've observed, the girl couldn't have been better behaved since she came here. She has never missed an hour at school all winter, no matter how cold it has been. Her teacher says she has made wonderful progress. She has attended church with you every Sunday, and

"I wish you'd play some of the songs you used to," Chip said at last hurriedly; "I'd like to think I'm back at the lake again."

Glad to do so, Ray drew out his banjo and began to tune it. He started a song also—one of the "graveyard" ones which Old Cy had interdicted, but choked at once and stopped abruptly.

"I can't sing to-night," he said; "I'm too blue about going away."

There were two in this frame of mind, evidently, for Chip made no protest, and for another long interval they watched the fireflies and listened to the whippoorwills.

"I wish you were going back with us," Ray said at last. "It breaks my heart to go away so soon and leave you. Why won't you let me ask my uncle to take you? He might be glad to do it, just for me."

"No," answered Chip, firmly, "you mustn't. It would shame me so that I couldn't look them in the face." Then, as if this subject and their own feelings must be avoided, she added hurriedly, "Tell me what you will do when the folks come back—whether you will come with them or stay at the lake."

"Stay there, I suppose," answered Ray, somewhat doggedly, for money-making and love were in conflict. "Old Cy says we can make a lot of money if I will. I wish I were rich," he added with a sigh.

He was not the first young man to whom that wish had come at such a moment. But converse between them was at ebb tide just now, and the parting moment, ever creeping nearer, overshadowed all else. To Chip—known only to herself—it meant forever. To Ray, another long isolation from all the world and young associates, and all for a few hundred dollars sorely needed by him, but amounting of scant value compared to the sweet companionship of this maid.

Then Chip's feelings and the reason for them were quite beyond him. He could not see why she was unwilling to ask to be taken to the woods again, nor why she held herself aloof from him. She had not done so at the lake, or when they met again, and why should she now?

Something of this might have been inferred by Chip, for she suddenly arose.

"I think we'd best go back," she said. "It's time and Hannah will be watching for me."

What Ray might have said had been a world-wide man, does not matter. What he did was to pick up his useless banjo, and claspng Chip's arm, led her along the winding walk.

Below the falls and near the house they paused, for now the last moment alone together had come, and with it the real parting.

"Tell Old Cy I—I haven't forgot him," whispered Chip, her voice quivering, "and—and you won't forget me either, will you, Ray?"

That little sob in her speech was all that was needed to break away the barrier between them, for the next instant Ray's arms were about the girl. No words of love, no protestations, no promises. Only one instant's meeting of soul and impulse, fierce as love of life, sacred as the hand of death.

Love consecrated it. The shadowing maples blessed it. The stars halloved it.

And yet it was a long, long parting. When Ray rode away next morning he watched for her at the first sharp hilltop.

It was in vain, for Chip's resolve had been taken, and he never saw the forlorn figure crouching behind that bush-topped wall, or knew that two wistful, misty eyes had seen him depart.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Khew Hay Did Not Grow in Lumps.

City Youth Could Believe Much but There Was a Limit.

The younger son of a well-known politician of Chicago has spent pretty much all of his life in the big city by the lake, and, consequently, knows little of country ways and things. Not long ago he visited a man he had met in Chicago, and who maintains a big farm near Cairo, whither he had insisted the youngster come for a lengthy stay. One day the Chicago youth was wandering about the farm, closely examining the top, ends and sides of a certain trim, well-made object fenced round in the paddock.

"What are you searching for, Jimmy?" asked the owner of the place, with a quizzical smile. "Where are the doors and windows?" asked Jimmy. "Doors

and windows! Why, Jimmy, that's a haystack. 'Look here, old man,' exclaimed Jimmy; 'I may be only a green person from the city, but you can't bluff me that way. Hay doesn't grow in lumps like that!'—Harpers Weekly.

Hours of Deepest Sleep. The period of deepest sleep varies from three to five o'clock. An hour or two after going to bed you sleep very soundly; then your slumber grows gradually lighter, and it is easy enough to waken you at one or two o'clock. But when four o'clock comes you are in such a state of somnolence that it would take a great deal to rouse you.

You are not likely to make straight truth by twisting scripture texts.

## SIMPLE HOME LUNCH

SUITABLE FOR FAMILY OR A FEW FRIENDS.

Salmon Croquettes with French Peas  
the Main Dish—Preparing Crispettes  
—Gelatine Confection Makes  
an Appetizing Dessert.

A simple and attractive luncheon that may be prepared easily at home is the following:

Fruit Cocktail.  
Cream of Potato Soup.  
Salmon Croquettes and French Peas.  
Grapefruit Salad.  
Mousse.  
Crispettes.  
Fancy Cakes.

Bonbons.  
Coffee.  
Sliced Almonds.  
Slice two very ripe bananas, adding to them one grated pineapple, a few Maraschino cherries, the juice of one lemon and orange. Thoroughly chill, sweeten a little and serve in grapefruit or punch glasses.

To prepare the soup use a quart of milk, six large potatoes, one stalk of celery, an onion, a tablespoonful of butter. Put milk to boil with onion and celery; pare the potatoes and boil them until they are thoroughly done; turn off the water and mash fine; add milk and butter, pepper and salt; rub through a strainer and serve immediately.

For the fish croquettes, take a can of salmon, or the same amount of fresh fish, remove skin and bone and drain it well. To two cups of well seasoned fish put one small cupful of white sauce, made of one of butter, and a small cupful of hot milk. Beat well and spread out to get stiff and cold. When you are ready to fry the croquettes, cut off pieces of the mixture about two inches long and about an inch wide, forming a sort of a square; dip each piece first into sifted bread or cracker crumbs, then into the beaten yolk of an egg mixed with a tablespoonful of cold water; then into the crumbs again, and when the outer covering is dry put a few at a time into a wire basket and fry in deep fat; drain on white or brown paper in the oven, and serve on a napkin laid on a platter, with a garnish of sliced lemon and parsley around the croquettes.

Use a small head of white lettuce for the salad, some white grapes and half of a grapefruit. Cut the grapes in half and remove the seeds; peel and shred the grapefruit, and over all pour French dressing. To the lettuce dressing is well mixed through the lettuce and fruit. Serve this with cream nutted cheese balls and crispettes.

The crispettes are made by taking small squares of bread cut very thin and buttered on both sides; roll and fasten with a toothpick; place in a quick oven and brown. Just before serving remove toothpicks.

For dessert soak a quarter of a box of gelatine in a quarter of a cupful of cold water and dissolve over hot water. Whip a pint of cream stiff; add a quarter of a pound of candied cherries, cut in small pieces, a quarter of a pound of blanched almonds rolled fine, a tablespoonful of sherry, a teaspoonful of vanilla, and the gelatine. Stir carefully from the bottom toward the top until it begins to stiffen. Turn into a mold and pack in ice and let stand an hour.

Soda should be rubbed on cream spots on linen before it is washed, to remove the heavy grease stain.

The carpet sweeper will be found more effectual if pushed in the same direction as the pile of the carpet, not against it.

If a ham be plunged from boiling water at once into ice water, the fat will harden white and firm, giving the meat a fine color.

Be sure to place a pad under the oilcloth cover to your kitchen table, as it lessens the noise, renders it easier to clean and doubles its wearing qualities.

To make bread raspings with little trouble crusts of bread should first be well browned in the oven and then passed through the mincer. Crumbs, whether dried or toasted, must always be kept in stoppered bottles.

Bake Potatoes in Coal Chute. An economical and delicious way of baking Irish or sweet potatoes with their skins on is by utilizing the coal chute of a hard coal stove. The only care necessary is to see that the stove is almost full of coal when the potatoes are put in, otherwise, with the gradual lowering of the coal, they might drop into the live coals. Two hours will take them thoroughly. The slight smell of the gas from the stove will disappear before the potatoes are ready for serving.

Devised Lamb. This is a delicious way to serve cold lamb. Cut the meat in dice. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan, and as soon as it is hot mix in two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs and fry until brown. Add the meat, adding a quarter teaspoonful of dry mustard, a dash of cayenne and salt. When the meat is quite hot add the yolks of four eggs, boiled hard, and a cupful of stock. Let it boil up and serve.

Meat Pie. Take 15 cents' worth of sausages, put into pan, and add water, salt, pepper, onion cut fine, and sprinkle a little cinnamon over this. Stir thoroughly, let cook till sausage looks done, then set on back of stove to simmer.

Crust must not be rich. Take one heaping tablespoonful, a little salt, three-quarters cup of sour milk, enough soda to sweeten the milk. Make under crust and cover. Bake until done.

Sunday Pudding. Use berries, or fruit. Butter, stale slices of bread. Line a large pudding dish, fill with raw fruit or berries. Sweeten with maple sugar. Cover with slices of bread dotted with butter. Bake with cover 15 minutes in good hot oven, then remove and cook until bread is a good brown. Serve with cream beaten up with maple sugar. Make a big dish full.

## PAT'S MIND WAS LOGICAL.

Quick to See One Strong Point as to Victim's Identity.

Previously to entering the railroad yards an able-bodied loafer picked up a small, glittering object from the sidewalk and, without examining it very closely, pinned it to his coat, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Three minutes later he collided with a slowly moving freight train, was hurled against a post and picked up insensibly. The train dispatcher, notified by telephone, called up Patrick Doyle, the yardmaster's assistant, and said: "You'd better search his pockets, Doyle. Find out who he is, notify his friends and report to me."

A few moments later the report came: "There's not a line of writing on him," said Patrick, "but we've identified him by the badge on his coat. He is a Lady Maccabee."

## In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-PAE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## Then the Quarrel Ceased.

They were having the usual family quarrel. As was also usual, she could not convince him that she knew whereof she argued. "Didn't I go to school, stupid?" she screamed. "Yes, dear, you did," he replied calmly. "And you came back stupid." —Bohemian.

Those Delicious Lemon Pies. The kind that "make your mouth water" are easily made with no fussing and at least possible expense. If you use "OUR-PIE" Preparation, Don't hesitate. Try it and tell your friends. At grocery stores. Three kinds: Lemon, Chocolate and Custard. "Put up by D-Zetta Food Co., Rochester, N. Y."

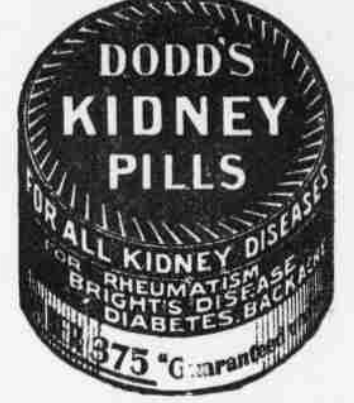
Carries Weight. "Pa," asked Freddy, "what is a social scale?" "Generally speaking," replied pa, "it's a place where they weigh money." —Bohemian.

Character is what you are; reputation is what people think you are.

## HOW TO TEST LINSEED OIL.

There is nothing that will make paint go wrong on the house more quickly than poor oil. It is as bad in its way as adulterations in the white lead. Petroleum oil cheapeners may be detected by placing a drop of the oil on a black painted surface. If one sees the characteristic fluorescence or play of colors which kerosene exhibits, it is evidence of adulteration. Corn and fish oil can be detected by the smell. Adulteration in white lead can best be discovered by the use of a blow-pipe, which National Lead Company will send with instructions free to anyone interested in paint. Address, National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York.

After you know some people well you are apt to regret the politeness you wasted on them.



GARDEN R&O Light, strong and serviceable. Is furnished with Plow, Shovel, Rake, Wrench and Hoe. Weighs 17 pounds—light enough for a child. The best implement made for work in garden. Write for price and finely illustrated pamphlet No. 37. PARLIN & ORENDORFF CO., CANTON, ILLINOIS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Stops the hair from falling out. Gray hair to its youthful color. Come over to the drug store. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS under new LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

900 DROPS  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral  
**NOT NARCOTIC**  
Recipe of DR. SAMUEL PITCHER  
Pumpkin Seed,   
Alfalfa,   
Rhubarb,   
Senna,   
Licorice,   
Ginger,   
Peppermint,   
Almond,   
Sassafras,   
Sage,   
Cloves,   
Mint,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,   
Limes,   
Grapefruit,   
Pineapple,   
Mangoes,   
Peaches,   
Nectarines,   
Apricots,   
Quinces,   
Raspberries,   
Strawberries,   
Blackberries,   
Cherries,   
Apples,   
Pears,   
Plums,   
Grapes,   
Figs,   
Oranges,   
Lemons,